

The Colonnade

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GEORGIA STATE COLLEGE FOR WOMEN
MILLEDGEVILLE, GEORGIA

Vol XII

Georgia State College For Women, Milledgeville, Ga., Feb. 6, 1937.

Number 16

It Looks From Here

THE NATIONAL SCENE

Two things center the stage this week, the flood, an example of man's inability to control nature, and the auto strike, an example of man's inability to control economic relations. Both of them are a major disaster to a person who professes to hope for progress.

The flood moves on down the river from the inundated Ohio valley to threaten an area the size of Germany with evacuation, but the latest reports from the Army engineers are encouraging. They say that if the dike at Cairo holds the river below will be safe. Regardless of whether or not the area below the entrance of the Ohio into the Mississippi survives this present danger unharmed, the flood will have caused unprecedented damage. The trouble will be, as in the past, that memories are short, and that while a large national appropriation may be made now for flood relief their is apt to be a cessation of the funds in years when the danger is not great. What will have to be done is for some form of national control over the rivers to be set up, a control that will not only encourage the reforestation of lands, but will also construct levee systems and order the construction of dams and basins at certain points along the river, regardless of whether it suits the states or individuals for them to be there or not.

The auto strike moves along swiftly with the granting of an injunction to force the strikers to occupy the "sitdown" factories. As this is written it is not sure that they will do this without the exercise of force, or where the new conference between John L. Lewis and Knudson, called by the governor of Michigan at the request of President Roosevelt will iron out the differences between the strikers. It is not likely that it will, as the main difference seems to be over whether or not G.M. is going to recognize the strikers as being a member of the C. I. O. and the sole bargaining agency for the entire workers. GMC will hardly do this, nor are they likely to send troops into their plants to evict the strikers. To do this will place upon them, in the eyes of most observers at least, the blame for the warfare that may result. It is quite true that under the law the sit down strikers are trespassing on property not their own, but it still remains a fact that if the company sends National guardsmen into the factories to evict them that they will bear the blame in the public eye for the consequences. The public is still inclined to view a fight in the forms of the one who strikes the first blow, not in legal technicalities.

It is difficult to see how this conflict can ever end in anything except a victory for the C. I. O. Perhaps not in this fight, but in others. Under the pressure of the rise of the machine the age of the craftsman and the craft guilds is about doomed; and the union

(Continued on page 4)

DONATIONS TO FLOOD AREA TOTAL \$272

Gifts Of Clothing Accompany Cash Contributions

The final total of funds contributed by students of G. S. C. W. to the Red Cross to be used for relief work in the flood section reached \$272.42 on February 2. This included the contributions of students of the college proper, of Peabody and of the faculty and staff.

The campaign was conducted under the auspices of the Y. W. C. A. Particular groups responsible for the collection of funds were Freshman Council, of which Sara Margaret Entekin is president; Sophomore Commission headed by Edith Crawford; and the executive council of dormitory presidents composed of Sara Ruth Allmond, Eolyn Greene, Charlotte Payne, Juliette Burrus, Mary Price, Louise Hatcher, Mary Ferguson, and Catherine Brannen.

In response to a call for clothes, garments worth \$269.25 were donated from G. S. C. W. This included 114 dresses, 51 pairs of shoes, 33 skirts, 45 shirts, 50 blouses, 128 pairs of socks, 54 sweaters, 75 pairs of stockings, 149 pieces of underwear, 46 slips, 51 pairs of pajamas, 8 pairs of gloves, 12 hats, 13 coats, 1 belt, 1 pair of galoshes, 4 scarves, 4 suits, 3 towels, 1 spread, 1 pocketbook, 3 robes, 1 pair of slacks, 3 pairs of boy's trousers, 2 gowns, 1 man's suit, and 1 rain coat.

The clothing was collected by Evelyn Greene, Anna Lee Gasque, TeCoah Harner, Dorothy Ingram, Edith Crawford, Mary Bowers, Lois Silks, Alice MacDonald, Rose McDonnell, Eugenia Taylor, and Mary Frances Moore.

Former GSC Student Tells Of Being Alaskan School Mar'm

Since one of G. S. C. W.'s students, Virginia Shedd, of Jesup, Georgia, accepted a teaching position in Alaska last fall, there has been a great deal of interest on the campus with regard to the requirements for teachers there and the conditions under which they teach.

Recently information has been received from the United States Department of the Interior. According to this information there are two distinct and separate school systems in Alaska, those conducted by the Office of Indian Affairs and the other public schools in the Territory which are under the direction of the Territorial Department of Education. For the first system appointments are made in accordance with Civil Service rules and regulations and Indians and Eskimos are given preference. These schools are for

Safety Program

Mr. Earnest Stott, of the Georgia Power Company, will present an illustrated lecture during chapel time on Monday, February 8. His lecture will deal with the general topic of traffic, particularly as related to safety problems in Georgia. The picture will illustrate some of the traffic problems and solutions for collisions, accidents, and deaths.

Mr. Stott is a representative of the Traffic Safety Committee of Georgia.

Statesmen Are Radio Guests--GSC Program

Music Consists Of Songs By Octette

Governor E. D. Rivers and Chancellor S. V. Sanford will be guest speakers on the regular monthly G. S. C. W. broadcast to be given on Wednesday, February 10, from station WSB, at four o'clock Milledgeville time.

The subject of the program is, "The Educational Outlook in Georgia." The musical phase of the program will consist of three Georgia songs, all official songs of Georgia which have been adopted by the state or some state organization, which are to be sung by the Madrigal octette.

The three songs include "Georgia," words by Robert Loveinan and music by Lollie Belle Wylie, adopted by the State Legislature as official song in 1922; "My Georgia Land," words by Genie Terrell and music by Hugh L. Hodgson adopted by the State Federation of Women's clubs in 1923; and "Georgia Land," words and music by Nelle Womack Hines, adopted by the Georgia Congress (Continued from page 3)

WILLIAM J. HALE, SCIENTIST TO LECTURE HERE

Michigan Chemist To Be Accompanied By Charles Herty

William Jay Hale, internationally known chemist, of Midland, Michigan, will visit the campus April 10th. He will speak to the student body that night. Dr. Charles Herty, a close friend of Dr. Hale and also a close friend of G. S. C. W., will be on the campus at the same time.

Mr. Hale recently opened the Emory Centennial in Atlanta with an address on "Prosperity In A Test Tube," in which he outlined what chemistry means in the future of business and industry.

The Michigan chemist is widely known for his popularization of the possibilities of chemistry. He is a leader in the movement which is seeking to apply the principles of science to farming. Use of farm products for motor fuel and the use of the vast wealth in the nation's forests are among his interests.

Mr. Hale has given national support to Dr. Herty's programs for using pine in making of pulp paper.

In his recent book "Prosperity Beckons," Mr. Hale predicts that the chemical revolution now in progress will be of greater significance and magnitude than the industrial revolution of one hundred years ago.

Dramatics Class Stages Four Plays

The Play Production class, under Mrs. Noah, gave four plays, dramatized, directed, and acted by members of the class. Two of the plays, "Day Off" and "By Courier" were suitable for high school and the other two, "Snippy Snappy" and "Bre'r Rabbit's Feast" suitable for elementary school. The plays were dramatizations of short stories.

Naomi Best and Elizabeth Jackson were stage managers for all of the plays.

The characters in "Day Off" by Alice Brown were: Mother—Edna Smith; Father—Jessie Sessions; Daughter—Helen Mosely. Cornelia Montgomery was the director.

"By Courier" by O'Henry, featured: The Boy—Flora Haynes; Dr. Arnold—Sue Lindsey; Judith—Doris Lowe. Bonnie Burge directed the play.

In "Snippy Snappy" the characters were: Snippy—Miriam Mulkey; Snappy—Elizabeth Worthy; Mouse—Martha Stapleton. The director was Sylvia McCarty.

The characters in "Bre'r Rabbit's Feast" were: Bre'r Rabbit—Catherine Calhoun; Bre'r Possum—Mary McGroove; Bre'r Coon—Grace Talley; Bre'r Crow—Elizabeth Stewart; Bre'r Dog—Florence Oplinger; Bre'r Turtle—Edna May Lancaster. The director was Juliette Burrus.

Glee Club Here

The glee club of Presbyterian college, of Clinton, S. C., will present a program here on Tuesday, February 9. Inasmuch as the members of the glee club will be merely passing through Milledgeville and will stop here for just a short time, a special chapel has been called for 12:30 on Tuesday.

Classes will run straight through the morning, with the regular chapel period being used as a class period, with chapel called for 12:30.

Songs By Grad Are Featured In Senior Rita

McGavock, Burrus To Sing Hit Tunes

The composer has graduated, but her melodies linger on—we refer of course to "No Stars Tonight" and "He Can't Make Up His Mind," songs written by Margaret K. Smith, of the class of 1934, which are being used in "Senior Rita," the current senior musical comedy now in rehearsal. Casey wrote "No Stars Tonight" for "Cinderella Under the Sea" the activity council play for 1933, while "He Can't Make Up His Mind" was the hit of the show, "Sleeping Beauty" which was the 1934 activity council production.

Mary McGavock, as Elaine, who creates an atmosphere of romance wherever she may chance to be, sings "No Stars Tonight," while Juliette Burrus, in the role of Jane, will sing "He Can't Make Up His Mind." Juliette sang this number in the production for which it was originally written.

"Senior Rita" rehearsals are well under way, with the presentation set for the night of February 10. (Continued from page 3)

CAST SELECTED FOR MYSTERY 'DOUBLE DOOR'

Town Men, Faculty Members To Take Male Roles In Play

Casting has been completed and practices have begun on "Double Door," the mystery drama that the Jesters have chosen as the play for the winter quarter. G. S. C. W. students will play the feminine roles, and faculty members and town people will play the masculine roles. The characters were chosen by try-outs and were not confined to members of the Dramatic club. The play will be sponsored by the Jesters and under the direction of Mrs. Noah.

"Double Door" by Elizabeth MacFadden, is the story of Victoria Van Bret who rules her family with a maniac firmness. Sister Caroline is helpless before her; her half brother, Rip, cannot stand up against her. In a dark room that has not been changed since her father died, Victoria goes through her cheerless routine with cruel regularity. She is more cruel than ever now because Rip is marrying a young lady who is not of his social station, and Victoria senses a threat to the integrity of the Van Bret fortune. How Victoria tortures the bride with studied austerity and finally tries to murder her is the malvolent burden of the play. The play has been successful as a stage and film production.

The cast of "Double Door" is composed of: Avery—Elizabeth Donovan; Telson—George Stenbridge; Louise—Eugenia Taylor; Anne Darrow—Miriam Mulkey; Caroline Van Bret—Margaret Bennett; Victoria Van Bret—Leila Griffith.

Mr. Chase—Dr. Hoy Taylor. Mortimer Neff—Joe Cooper. (Continued on page 3)

First Hand Information Of Flood News In Louisville

"People are afraid to walk in the water unless they have on hip boots. This is because of disease," said Thomas Kethley, brother of a G. S. C. W. student. He has just come from Louisville, where he was a student at the Baptist Seminary.

The following summary was obtained from a conversation with him.

The main dread now is disease not the flood situation, because the water covering Louisville is vilely filthy. Thousands of people are being inoculated daily.

Thursday, January 21 the flood gates in the city were opened to prevent the wall from breaking at a later time. Consequently, the district at the bend of the river began to be flooded. This is where the middle class people, those with substantial jobs, lived. This section

has been under about thirty feet of water.

The business part of Louisville is on Broadway and the streets parallel to it near the river. This section is completely ruined. The pavement has crumbled and sunk to a lower level than it should be. Several buildings have settled as much as four feet. Some of these are beginning to lean and crack. Just what will happen to these is not known at the present.

To give an idea of exactly how much the water rose, this example was given: A small stream running through Louisville, about two feet wide and a foot deep rose to be about fifty feet wide and then joined with the flood waters in the streets. The water rose at the rate of 3-10 of a foot an hour. The city is under martial law (Continued on page 3)

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SECOND HAND BOOK STORE

There is as great a need as there is a demand for some efficient clearing house for dispensing second hand books on the campus. Although it is scarcely time for mid-terms, already there is heard the query, "Aren't you taking English 752, or Education 645, (or any other subject) this quarter? Well, save your book for me will you? Don't forget now. I want it."

Usually by the time of the beginning of the next quarter both parties have forgotten the agreement... one to whom she has promised the book; the other knows that she has been promised a certain book, but can not remember whether it was the girl who sat next to her in chapel or the girl in her gym class who is the possessor of the desired volume.

Some attempt to bring together the girls who have books to sell, and those who want second hand copies of books has been made in the second hand book sales held in the quadrangle at two o'clock for the first day or two of each quarter. These sales, however, have not been entirely successful nor particularly well attended.

Recently there was in Milledgeville an agent to buy up second hand books of all sorts—whether used in this college or not. The prices offered by this agent were extremely low... and one could take his offer or leave it. As a result many students who carried as much as thirty dollars worth of books to him received only a very small percentage of the initial cost, despite the fact that many of the books had been used but one quarter, or one year at the most. Yet these students considered themselves fortunate to receive even the small price offered by the agent. There are some books that students wish to dispose of... books that they do not care to keep. In some cases the proceeds of the sales of one quarter's books aid materially in financing the expense of the following quarter's texts. For a number of reasons then, there are books to be sold, and purchases for those books. The agent who buys up the books at a very small cost makes a neat profit for himself.

Must we go primitive when we attend picture shows in the auditorium on Saturday nights? Some people actually sit calmly as human beings do and enjoy a picture. We could do the same. Why not? It's different; it might be fun! We don't have to tear up the auditorium and each other to enjoy a picture. At least, I don't think we do. Courtesy is still the desirable thing seen in the most desirable places. People still behave decently instead of giving vent to any tenuous emotions and instincts. We can behave as college students and well-bred young women should if we try and I'm suggesting that we try.

Why not establish a campus second hand book store? In replacing the underground or "grape vine" method now in use, where one finally tracks down a desired second hand book—or perhaps doesn't—why not establish an efficient clearing house for the handling of second hand books?

The store could be operated by NYA students, or by students receiving financial aid from the college proper. Again, it could be operated on a self-sustaining plan, as are the little stores in the dormitories, with students in need of financial aid being granted the privilege of operating them and benefiting by the profits.

There could be a fixed purchase price for books... this plus a small increase would be the selling price—the small profit to go for operating expenses or to the students who operated the store. The same agency could handle the renting of books also... by purchasing books they could offer them for rental each quarter to those who desired to avail themselves of this service. It could be handled easily with a simple method of book keeping, perhaps under the supervision of the business office of the college, to provide a means of auditing.

If such a book store could be established somewhere on the campus it would offer a distinct service to the students. Seniors, or sophomore normals, or any student leaving college could dispose of any books they did not wish to keep and would not be able to sell due to their not returning to the campus; there would be provided some adequate and efficient medium for the exchange of second hand texts with no large losses or profits, at a very reasonable expense, and such a store at the same time would provide work for worthy students.

Letter To The Editor

Say, the Green Ridge football team which played such dashing football on Saturday night certainly missed something. Something? Yes, definitely! The greatest full-back of all times! What a yell, what a kick, what full-blooded enthusiasm! And all from the husky young jansen who sat behind me in the picture show. Phew! What a game! The vitaphone went weak on the competition and the football and I got mixed up.

I never did like surprises when I knew what they were before they ever happened. Did you ever try to watch a picture on the screen while some "cheerleader" for mankind sitting just behind you invariably announced every minute or two of the next scenes? "Yes, oh yes, I bet he will. Yeah! Watch that boy run. Mud on his socks, too! Mud on his socks when a cloudburst is drenching the universe! The noise was bad enough but when remarks (pardon me—screches) like that came forth, I suddenly found myself gripping the edges of the seat. Holding on is right! Why of all times did the hero of the picture have to choose a time like that to make a mad rush for a touchdown. She was already upset—yes, upset almost on my head—and when the crowds began to cheer, up she rose and pierced my ear drums with a blood-curdling yell. I guess that was when something in me snapped and I forgot that it is always conventional to be tactful in such cases. Poor sap. I should have known I didn't have a chance. Before I could open my mouth she waxed excited again and began kicking the seat in which I was sitting. And what does one do in a case like that? Why, one just sits and gets kicked and smiles, wondering who invented picture shows (my mistake again—I mean people like that) and what the chances are for a possible exit between kicks. I've been kicked before but never as many times at one time. Yes, she would be perfect in a line of scrimmage. She is versatile! She yells and kicks at the same time. When the strain becomes too much, she gets a good grip on the back of the seat in front of her and tugs savagely. Just before the picture started I heard chewing gum popping at a fast and furious rate but somehow or other it was lost in the rush.

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ON THE BOOK SHELF

I Am The Fox
By Winifred Von Etten
Little, Brown Co.
They stood on a wind swept hill—a man and a girl. From a distance they heard the sound of a fox hunt. The man saw the fox... he saw the dogs, the bright coats of the hunters, he heard the shouts; the girl saw the fox... she saw him trembling with exhaustion, his belly dragging close to earth, his brush bristled. She saw death on his heels, shuddered and said, "I know how the fox feels. I—I am the fox."

The girl is Selma Temple, the man, Gardner Heath, her employer with whom she is in love but whom she is afraid to love. Afraid not of him exactly, but afraid, possessed with so many fears that she sees marriage as the end of something, the death of some part of herself.

From this point Mrs. Von Etten through very skillful transition draws in the episodes of Selma's life—incidents which through lack of sympathetic understanding and interpretation have left scars, have made her afraid of life.

First, there was Emily... little sick Emily who kept the first grade from attaining a half holiday for perfect attendance. When by an almost miraculous stroke of luck Emily did not blot the attendance record and the half holiday was won, a fruit shower was planned for the teacher to celebrate the occasion. In the midst of the hilarity Emily suddenly cried out...

...fall to the floor writhing and hideous in a convulsion and died there on the floor with the first grade looking on. "What happened to Selma no one knew... she herself scarcely knew... of the slow cancerous multiplication from the original morbid cell."

Then there followed the pangs of adolescence accompanied by the inevitable delicious daze of her first love which was some what shattered by her fear of "having a baby from being kissed."

Mr. Von Etten sketches in each

of the episodes that influenced Selma's psychological outlook, continuing at the end of each chapter the conversation between Gardner and Selma, using that conversation as the skeleton of her book building upon it Selma's past life reflecting her thoughts as Gardner talks with her. She realizes that her words have no meaning for him as he can not see her thoughts which were herself. She, too, is separated from his thoughts: "A man was his thoughts. A thought was a thing born out of the past, bred perhaps with the blood and bone in the embryo a flitting, fitful thing snared in the gray threads of the mind when it was weaving."

One by one Selma reviews in her mind the characters, the incidents that have influenced her life... there is her grandmother, the lovely Joanna, who with her first child became just plain "Ma" who if she had it to do over wouldn't have any children; there is the lovely Miss Hobbins, her seventh grade teacher, who became Mrs. Kirby Townsend, the wife of a philanthropist, who later envied the wife who could be a widow when the husband dies; there is Fred Pelton, the YMCA missionary to college students, who left her his photo and his "sincere friendship," there was the soda jerk who concocted her favorite malted milk but who put through a telephone call that brought about the death of a man...

...of course, the man was a public enemy and his death was worth a \$7,500 to the soda jerk; there was the summer in the Bible Belt where Selma learned that people were people and life was, well, life was like that, and it is better to laugh.

When one considers the extraordinary readability of "I Am the Fox" the technical skill of the transitory passages, the penetration of its character portrayal, its sound psychological basis, it is easily understandable that this book was selected as the 1936 Atlantic \$10,000 prize novel.

In a class with the student who is so prim she says "Robert" pins is the one whose favorite song is "The Gorgeous Hussy" (Peggy O'Neil, to you).

You remember Elizabeth Burke, I'm sure. And Elizabeth Burke will have good cause to remember her former suitcases, Joan and Garbutt. Once Burke had some clothes. When she went to Marietta, she went in such haste that some of her wearing apparel didn't quite catch the bus. Since October, now she's been threatening dire happenings if she didn't get those clothes. They really planned to send them back. But the appeal from the Red Cross was just too much for the soft-hearted things. I hope that it will be some small consolation to Burke to know that the clothes she intended to wear for some time yet are being worn by the flood-sufferers. Joan especially seems to have an absolute passion for getting rid of clothes. She even had a rummage sale on third floor Bell last Saturday—with Margaret's clothes, incidentally. An idle remark of Margaret's that she was lacking a dingle to go to the show, Saturday night set the crusading spirit in Joan aglow. To say the least, she didn't go half-way—she even had signs begging for helpers for a sort in dire distress. The sales were quite reasonable—dresses from one to two and a half cents, galoshes, two and a half cents, shoes one cent. When Margaret protested at a trick clock being sold for a half cent, Joan squealed at her with the remark: "that she ought not to nuzzle; she was making a profit—it was given to her."

The Dalmatian, Swedish and Tyrolean influences are being felt at some of the northern colleges. Perhaps it is because we are so far south but as yet only evidence of the Tyrolean influence can be found here. That is Virginia Bradford's sleeveless bolero embroidered with flowers and leaves in contrasting-color wools.

Also from the north comes the tip that classic pearls with sweat-drops are now being replaced by antique lockets and crosses on gold chains, twisted strings of coral, jade and silver chokers and big beads.

Keyhole Kitty

To the travel bureau to investigate possibilities of extending my gossip hunt further and discovered that the bureau is working on a very one-sided plan—everybody wants to go somewhere but no one is going anywhere. That is except Mr. Fowler who is going to conduct a party abroad this summer—that however being too much abroad for me and of no use to fill up this week's column.

Speaking of going somewhere—the seniors are all signing up for the "endurance contest" sometimes known as the senior trip to Washington which is scheduled to take place Spring holidays. Plans are all made with lunch and one suit case each. All that's needed are hammers for each of the buses with suitcases inscriptions such as "root tee toot toot, root tee toot toot, we are the girls from the institute!"

First it was Martha Raye who blew out a window in "College Holiday" then it was the "flying Dutchman" of "Rose Bowl" who shattered a glass by his vocal power... now it's Mary Carruth, who yelled hello to Dr. McGee the other day whereupon the string which bound together a pile of magazines he was carrying promptly broke and precipitated the magazines on the ground.

While I'm on the subject of Dr. McGee... it was just revealed recently that some very thoughtful person knowing his weakness for Louis May Alcott sent him a copy of "Little Women" for Christmas. I have just discovered that a certain freshman told a certain professor that a certain other professor looked like a certain movie star, who in the opinion of the certain professor who supposedly resembles reaches the peak of insipidness. This may be a bit vague but I'm CERTAIN the certain professor would be wroth if it were put any more certain than this.

In a class with the student who is so prim she says "Robert" pins is the one whose favorite song is "The Gorgeous Hussy" (Peggy O'Neil, to you).

You remember Elizabeth Burke, I'm sure. And Elizabeth Burke will have good cause to remember her former suitcases, Joan and Garbutt. Once Burke had some clothes. When she went to Marietta, she went in such haste that some of her wearing apparel didn't quite catch the bus. Since October, now she's been threatening dire happenings if she didn't get those clothes. They really planned to send them back. But the appeal from the Red Cross was just too much for the soft-hearted things. I hope that it will be some small consolation to Burke to know that the clothes she intended to wear for some time yet are being worn by the flood-sufferers. Joan especially seems to have an absolute passion for getting rid of clothes. She even had a rummage sale on third floor Bell last Saturday—with Margaret's clothes, incidentally. An idle remark of Margaret's that she was lacking a dingle to go to the show, Saturday night set the crusading spirit in Joan aglow. To say the least, she didn't go half-way—she even had signs begging for helpers for a sort in dire distress. The sales were quite reasonable—dresses from one to two and a half cents, galoshes, two and a half cents, shoes one cent. When Margaret protested at a trick clock being sold for a half cent, Joan squealed at her with the remark: "that she ought not to nuzzle; she was making a profit—it was given to her."

The Dalmatian, Swedish and Tyrolean influences are being felt at some of the northern colleges. Perhaps it is because we are so far south but as yet only evidence of the Tyrolean influence can be found here. That is Virginia Bradford's sleeveless bolero embroidered with flowers and leaves in contrasting-color wools.

Also from the north comes the tip that classic pearls with sweat-drops are now being replaced by antique lockets and crosses on gold chains, twisted strings of coral, jade and silver chokers and big beads.

The Roosevelt Ball has furnished us many interesting topics of conversation and not the least of these have been some of the new costumes introduced.

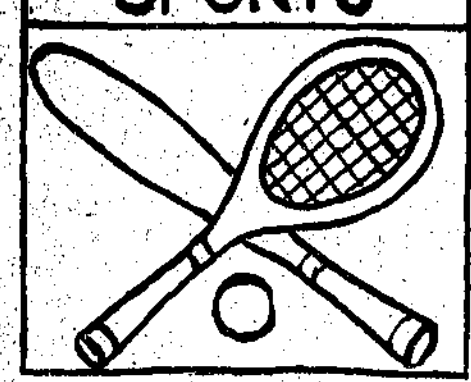
Mary Moorman, who seems to have made for herself a permanent place for herself in Dress Parade, scored another triumph when she appeared in a midnight blue chiffon, Grecian style, with a panel shading from orchid to deep purple falling from the waist in the back. She was wearing in her hair and at the neck of her dress an insouciant bouquet of violets.

The tailored dinner suit that Flora Haynes wrote to the dance was chosen by a male attendant as his choice of the best looking dress on the floor. Hesitating to make so emphatic a statement it was good looking nevertheless. The white, finger-tip coat had a week or election day to determine the qualifications of your fellow students.

Begin now to analyze the students who will most probably be nominated for officers, or the students you would like to see in office. Decide whether or not they fulfill the requirements for your next leaders. Determine within the coming weeks whether they have initiative, dependability, adaptability, and perseverance.

Also from the north comes the tip that classic pearls with sweat-drops are now being replaced by antique lockets and crosses on gold chains, twisted strings of coral, jade and silver chokers and big beads.

SPORTS



Being sport minded does not necessarily mean that I'm to write about the major sports only. There are a gracious plenty of students on the campus that don't have the time for major sports and are not always enlightened on the subject of other sports that they could play in many of their off moments. If you happen to be one of those who work in the afternoon or have late classes, then take heed and derive benefit from a few minor suggestions. For instance, there is ping pong—going all the time and even on Sunday. It's quite an art knowing how to play although it does look quite simple. And for a change... why not get in some left handed work and pull a fast one over your roommate. But, why mention the ping pong when it is going strong in the Freshman class. Not only has this tournament revived the spirit of the sport, but it has created interest in sports and recreation for the whole Freshman class. With the enthusiasm of the class behind the sport, it should travel far and wide into the regions of the other classes.

Another off moment sport is horse-shoes, and for the benefit of a few, we don't need horses to play horse shoes. You can always use the knowledge of how to play... remember, there are always picnics in the summer time... and anyhow, it's just plain fun playing the game.

But if you insist on having a horse, and you now find out that you can't have one... try a bicycle for a substitute. I'm sure the bicycle wouldn't mind. Your blue horse wrappers are wanted, needed and urged for. The bicycling habit is growing in leaps and bounds and it is sometimes hard to supply enough bicycles for the people wanting them. Help get the new jalopi then help wear it out. Give more wrappers and get more jalopies... it's a cycle... and it has to be on the front of it.

Never again will I blithely urge reluctant people to come out and play. Exercise, I have said, is wonderful for you. It gives you vim, vigor, and vitality. Up until yesterday I thought so, but now... OH! I took a dose of my own medicine and went skating for the first time this year, and now I feel like Uncle Abner's lumbago. Incidentally, skating is grand fun... after you get limbered up. And that hill between Atkinson and Parks is a honey. Yes, I tried it. (that accounts for the extremely localized case of something resembling Uncle Abner's lumbago.)

It is lucky for me that the sun came out yesterday, because if it hadn't I would probably have raved about the weather again this week. Slowly but surely this column was being converted into a weather report. Uh-huh... do I see that sun disappearing?

The Recreation Association is making tentative plans for a Recreation sometime in the Spring... or so I've heard told. With everybody clamoring for one as they are, it would be a shame not to have one this year.

Plans for the climax of the basketball season are started well on their way. The class games are to be played on the week of February 22, and the three team games are scheduled to be played

the week preceding exams. Challenge week for this quarter will start March 1. Braving even wet, slippery courts and ruined balls, a few valiant souls were out playing tennis the other day. With such perseverance there should be a tennis champion or two from here about some of these days. If that mud on the courts which is about hub deep doesn't take the zest out of the game for them, only fire, flood, or pestilence could deprive them of their tennis game. More power to you!

The dodo bird is now extinct in all countries except South Eastern Afghanistan.

Co-Ed: I see the boy friend of mine for about five minutes every night. Edco: There isn't any fun in that, is there? Co-Ed: No, but I can't expect him to turn out the lights any quicker.—Cluster.

A dumb waiter is a guy who asks you for a kiss and then waits for you to say yes.—Teacola.

There is usually only one reason why a man buys, but with a woman it might be any one of ten (so they say). Because her husband says she can't have it. Because it will make her look thin. Because it came from Paris. Because it's on sale. Because her neighbors can't afford it. Because she can't afford it. Because nobody has one. Because it's different. Because everybody has one. Because.—Cococela.

Things To Be Buried "You remind me of my mother—I'm going right home to her." "Don't ever repeat this to anybody, but when you do, don't mention my name." "Did you ever hear the new parrot song—It don't mean a thing if you don't pull that string?" "The waiter laughed when I spoke to him in French. No wonder, it was my old prof." "What's a swing joint, prof? Heh, why that's a taxi dance hall." "The faculty is what helps us seniors run this school."—Technique.

He who laughs last, laughs best, but he soon gets the reputation of being dumb.—Cluster.

She was peeved and called him "mr."

Not because he went and kn. But because just before, As she opened the door, This same Mr. Kr. sr.—Cococela.

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Seein' The Cinemas

Every two years there is presented to the movie fans under the generic title of "Gold Diggers" a melange of songs that become hits, hundreds of chorus beauties, Dick Powell and Joan Blondell with just enough plot not to hamper things. This year's edition is hailed as the best of the series, combining all the features of the previous productions plus a mous-tache for Dick Powell. Glenda Farrell is now gold digging Victor Moreo, who rose to notice in "Swing Time." It's at the Campus on Monday and Tuesday.

"Charlie Chan at the Opera," Wednesday's feature, in addition to the high standard of acting and direction that has characterized all the Chan mystery films has rather more pretentious setting and background than usual. During the opera two members of the company are murdered and a jealous husband and a maniac are suspected. The famous Chinese detective solves the murder in his usual quiet manner.

William Powell and Myrna Loy as Nick and Nora Charles step from the last page of "The Thin Man" into the sequel, "After the Thin Man" that comes as the result of popular demand. In the supporting cast are James Stewart, Elissa Landi, Joseph Calleia, Jesse Ralph, and Asta, the wire haired terrier. Not even the members of the cast knew the solution of the mystery until the last scene, and then were sworn to secrecy. The new story presents the ace detective as he returns from New York to his home in San Francisco determined to abandon sleuthing activities forever. But a telephone call about a murder mystery leads from the aristocratic with the solution never in sight until the very end. It's on at the Campus Thursday and Friday... one seat about half way down, please.

Murray Plays Here

Terry Murray, of Macon, gave a piano recital in chapel Thursday morning. Mr. Murray is a pupil of Mr. Joseph Maerz.

His program was as follows:
Toccato and Fugue—Bach—Tausig.

Etude in E major—Chopin.

Hungarian Phantasy No. 11—Liszt.

For an encore Mr. Murray played "The Erl King" by Schubert.

Stewart Speaks To Council, Cabinet

Mr. Don Stewart, pastor of the Presbyterian church at Chapel Hill, North Carolina, will be on the campus Monday as the guest of the Young Woman's Christian Association.

During his stay on the campus he will speak to an open meeting of Freshman Council, Sophomore Council, and Cabinet.

Mr. Stewart, who is an Englishman, is very popular with the student body of the University of North Carolina—not only for his English accent, but for his progressive ideas as well.

Cornelius Speaks At Doctor's Academy

The Doctor's Academy of G. S. C. W. met Wednesday night at the Home Management House with Dr. and Mrs. E. G. Cornelius as host and hostess. Dr. Cornelius, who was inducted into the academy, read a paper entitled "Sales Tax." The material for this paper constitutes a portion of his doctoral dissertation.

This was the first meeting of the academy during the current college year. A buffet supper was served at eight p. m. followed by the program. At the conclusion of Dr. Cornelius' paper a general discussion was held.

Alaska

(Continued from page 1)

physically fit to teach.

The largest of the Alaska school systems are small when compared to those found in the average state. Manual training departments, home economics courses, physical education courses, kindergartens, and high school commercial departments are maintained in a good many of these schools.

The majority of schools are in session from September to May. A few of the incorporated cities maintain nine and one-half or ten months' school terms. Practically all others have a regular nine months' session. There are no summer schools in Alaska, under the commonly accepted meaning of the term. The only college in Alaska is the Alaska Agricultural College and School of Mines near Fairbanks, Alaska. There are no teachers' colleges or other high institutions of learning.

Alaska is by no means as cold as pictured by imaginative writers. The Pacific Coast region is mild and moist. Southeastern Alaska towns seldom experience zero temperatures, even in winters which are below normal in severity. With the exception of the ports on Seward Peninsula and in the Bering Sea area the ports in Alaska are not icebound in the winter as the common belief would have it. Navigation to Alaska never closes. It rains all along the Pacific Coast region during every month of the year. Eighty per cent of the white population live in this section where the climate is mild and moist.



MERCER UNIVERSITY GLEE CLUB—Left to right, front row: Oscar Spicer, Jacksonville; James Rawls, Jacksonville; Fred Beatty, Macon; Bill Cutts, Calhoun; Maines Rawls, Jacksonville; Malcolm Stokes, Savannah; Frank Bozeman, Albany; Ledford Carter, Meigs; and Isaac Levine, Macon. Second row, Charles Hargrove, Vienna; Charles Hearn, Chickamauga; Tom Flournoy, Ft. Valley; Jack Phillips, Branford, Fla.; Robert Bale, Guyton; Morgan Fisher, Utica, N. Y.; R. C. Souder, Macon; and Ben Gilbert, Atlanta. Back row: Bailey Small, Macon; John Dixon, Thomasville; Leon Hearin, Macon; T. R. Smith, Vienna; Abe Conger, Bainbridge; Hugh Carney, Ball Ground; Thurman Williams, Atlanta; and James Gilbert, Atlanta.

Elementary Ed. Club To Meet Wednesday

The Elementary Education club will meet Wednesday evening February 10 in the Peabody Assembly Room. The club is composed of teachers in the elementary department of the Peabody Training school.

ate is mild and moist.

The cities there are equipped with all modern conveniences and teachers do not feel that they are in a foreign country since Alaska is very definitely a part of the United States of America. Children attending the larger schools are of white parentage. In the small schools, situated in remote sections, a large percentage of mixed white and Indian blood children are enrolled. There are no distinctly rural schools. One-room schools are situated in mining or fishing villages where living conditions are usually superior to rural communities in the United States.

Virginia Shedd, who is teaching in Wrangell, Alaska, graduated with a Bachelor of Science in Education degree from G. S. C. W. in June, 1934. The town in which she teaches is a fishing village with a population of about 1,000, nearly half of which is Indians or breeds. In Wrangell the full blood Indians, or natives (as they are called there,) are taught in a room by themselves for the first three years. After the third grade is reached they are intermingled with the whites. The inhabitants of this little village enjoy such recreation as dancing, skiing, tobogganing, trout fishing, and moose, bear, deer, geese and duck shooting.

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Notice!

All materials for the winter edition of the Corinthian must be in by Friday, February 19, according to an announcement by Dorothy Rivers, newly elected editor of the literary magazine.

Contributions may be turned in to any member of the staff.

Leavell Presents Theories To Chapel

Frank H. Leavell, chairman of student activities for the Southern Baptist convention, spoke in chapel on Tuesday morning. He was introduced by D. B. Nicholson, student secretary for Georgia Baptist Association. Mr. Nicholson also led the devotional.

Using the example of Vladimir Lenin, Russian atheist and political power, Ghandi, India nationalist, and Sun Yat Sen, Chinese republic-builder and Christian, Mr. Leavell effectively proved the theories that the ideas of youth control the world and that the most powerful influence in the world is the teaching, life, and examples of Christ.

It Looks From Here

(Continued from page 1)

that promises the most to the operator of a machine is the C. I. O. headed by the rambunctious Mr. Lewis. There is no doubt that the victory of this form of union organization holds great dangers for the modern industries and even for the stability of the status quo in regard to property ownership and the like, but the facts that

Chapel Speaker

Speaking on American neutrality, Dr. Amanda Johnson gave a short talk in chapel Monday morning. The program was in charge of the World Affairs committee, and was presided over by Evelyn Greene and Betty Holloway.

Dr. Johnson traced American neutrality from the Napoleonic wars through the present Spanish civil war. Making particularly striking points, Dr. Johnson proved conclusively that American neutrality has so far been nothing but a game, played in all seriousness, but still a game. She explained how the situation of today is dangerously similar to that of the World War period.

these dangers are present cannot blind an impartial observer from seeing that this is bound to come. We are going to have to work with the C. I. O. and it is going to become a more potent opponent of the industrial operators than any other union has ever been.

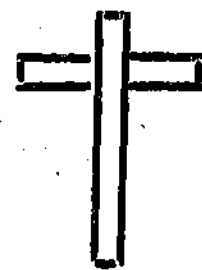
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Glee Club Gives Varied Program

The Mercer University Glee club made its first appearance of the 1937 season when it performed under the sponsorship of the Georgia State College for Women in Milledgeville last night.

Featured on the program were chorus and soloist selections, "swing tunes" by the Mercer orchestra, a chalk talk artist, and a magician.

Besides the glee club chorus of 24 voices, there were special numbers given by quartet and octet groups. The chorus included "February" and "Viking Song" on their program last night. Bob Bale, Guyton, James Rawls, Jacksonville, Bill Cutts, Calhoun, and Bob Crandall, Ft. Valley, made up the quartet, which sang "When Did You Leave Heaven?" and "Chapel in The Moonlight."

Original selections were given on the program by Maines Rawls and Bob Bale, student composers. The octet sang "Robin Adair" and "Big Brown Bear" and was made up of Bill Cutts, Morgan Fisher, Bob Crandall, Billy Knox, Bob Bale, Ledford Carter, James Rawls, and Oscar Spicer. Bob Crandall, baritone soloist, sang, "I Love Life."

Dr. Smith Speaks To Freshman Advisers

Dr. Leon Smith, Jr., Dean of students of the college of University of Chicago, discussed the Councilor program at the University of Chicago with about twenty faculty members, who are freshmen advisers, last Saturday night at Miss Hallie Smith's.

Dr. Smith came to Macon to speak to the Georgia Association of Colleges. While there he visited his father, Dr. Leon Smith, who is Dean of the college at Wesleyan. On invitation of Miss Hallie Smith, his cousin, Dr. Leon Smith, Jr., visited Milledgeville Saturday night.

Dr. Leon Smith, Jr., gave an informal discussion spiced with witty remarks of the councilors program. He gave personal histories of Students and what he advised in each case and exactly what was the outcome. After this he was kept busy answering questions of the faculty.

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Dick Powell & Joan Blondell in
"Goldiggers Of 1937"

Wednesday, Feb. 10
Warner Oland & Boris Karloff
In
"Charlie Chan At The Opera"

Thurs. & Fri., Feb. 11 & 12
William Powell & Myrna Loy in
"After The Thin Man"